she wanted to write

# Sumfeelingsrmeant2bhidden

*Collected Writings  (38 pieces)*

Evangelin Novrose

*Trichy, Tamil Nadu, India*

# Foreword

In 2012, a girl I was in love with - for exactly 500 days - broke up with me. It was harsh. We were eighteen. I didn't hear from her for three years, and when we did speak again, it was never the same.

Her name was Evangelin Novrose. She died on October 31, 2019. She was twenty-six.

I discovered these poems afterward. They span 2016 to 2018 - years when I assumed she had moved on, years when I was trying to do the same. She hadn't. Every poem is about the same thing: regretting a decision she could never bring herself to undo. She loved me for seven years in silence. Chose pride over a single honest sentence. Every time.

She never sent me a single one of these. Never said any of this out loud. And now she can't.

I'm publishing them because they shouldn't die with her. They're raw, unedited, exactly as she wrote them. Whatever she couldn't say to me, she can say to the world.

And to you, reading this - if there is someone you love, say it. Today. Not in poems they'll never see. Not in silence you mistake for strength. Not tomorrow, because tomorrow is not promised to anyone.

She had seven years of tomorrows. She used none of them.

Act on your love. It is the only thing that keeps the people you love happy. It is the only thing that will let you live and die without regret.

She didn't. I wish she had. That's all this book is - proof of what happens when you don't.

*-- For Evan*

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# Helpless situation

*2018-04-02*

In a situation where I just couldn't stop thinking

A situation which takes me to the old days

The days I even never knew that existed in my memory

A situation I face mixed with pain and irritaion

A situation I try to smile outside

when I hide everything inside

It's neither the pain of being deceived

nor the pain of being hurt

Do u know?

It's something cruel...

something unbearable and unjust

cos it's the pain of "missing"

missing something for which I am not destined

should I believe things will change for better

or...

should I rush towards my heart's need

bitter truth, how much ever I try

I cant reach what I need

It's too hard for me to digest that,

I don't belong to you

still..

I wish ...

I could live "that life" once at least in my dreams

to cherish, to feel, to smile, to love

ultimately to fall in love with you again !

But..

In the end I stand motionless

thinking, thinking and only thinking

with the sweetness of your memories

# Unforgettable memories

*2018-03-22*

who gave you rights?

who gave you such freedom

Is it my heart? or my mind?

how have you entered and started haunting

so ruthless that you are haunting after years...

I thought you are always sweet

but

right now you are my worst pain

you are so precious that I long for you

just to have you back as you existed

one who made me smile

one who never went missing

one who stood beside all my circumstances

Now, you got the power

to turn my smile into tears

to make me to live in my past

ultimately to make me realize

"change" is the worst punishment

one can go through

you are neither my wish nor my liking

rather...

you are just my need

In reality

please come back once again to me

My own sweet memories

# After a long gap

*2018-03-14*

I felt my mind was too off

where both music and ride failed to comfort

still...

My heart never knew this

When my phone blinked his name

When I heard his voice

"I felt the same"

How I used to feel once !

My heart never understood that

it loves him still....

There is a bunch of happiness

mixed with loads of pain

Happy that my love never changed

yet..

Sad that I can never be his love

His tone rewound my mind and brought back my smile

Meanwhile leaving a drop of tear in my eyes

Longing to go back to those days

Where love was much expressed in the form of friendship

It's painful to accept certain changes, I said

"But change is the only thing that doesn't change " he said

"But don't worry, even this will change "he continued

Without knowing the fact that her love for him

NEVER CHANGED !

# Those Unshared thoughts

*2018-03-12*

Every night when the clock strikes

Each minute which denotes life's reduction

Every mile that distances me and you

Each word that acts neither as a sword nor as a feather

I stand bewildered...

Drenched only in your thoughts

In a world where our actions speak louder than words

I chose to remain quiet

In a place where any moment might be our last

I chose to be numb

As I encountered my unspoken truths floated in the air

and my hidden pain built in the chest

I didn't fail to realize...

A lot of us don't speak when we need

rather we choose to become numb or quiet

And I felt pathetic

To find me "one" among the many

# 100 Days of Love

*2018-02-24*

It was the most loveliest day

when you were in blue and white...

The day which I least expected

but the color I most expected..

couldn't believe.... yet I have to

Cos,

"We are celebrating our 100 days of journey"

I never dreamt of you!

I never thought about you!

still...I cherish, because

I am gonna live with you !

Neither in my dreams nor in my thoughts

but, in your heart!

Now...

It is the most memorable day

where  we both share "white"

The day we both most expected

couldn't believe....yet we have to

Cos,

"We are celebrating our 100 days of LOVE"

# Because she is a Woman

*2018-01-15*

One among the billion??

Nope, she is among the uncountable

Among those stars

which light up the sky

In the darkest hours

Maybe the light is small

Maybe she gets surrounded by darkness

But, she doesn't cover herself

she isn't scared

Rather, she is like the phoenix

Never fails to rise from the ash

I can do nothing but admire

The strength she is endowed with

And take pride in calling her my angel

The star that guides me in the dark

She might be among the uncountable

But she never fails to shine

Like a Star and my own star she is!

# A Love Of a Brother

*2017-08-22*

Never feel like that..
You should learn to take care of yourself

You are growing up "she advised"

Yet...I need some company

Atleast to have tea together

Anyway I will manage "He nodded"

Never expect a company in everything

You have to be independent

You are not a kid, anymore "she continued"

I don't know how to explain

It's not loneliness

It's a different feel...

Well ...chuck it "He nodded again"

Whatever.. Never ponder over silly things

Everything wil change soon

Never ever feel lonely "she continued"

No...I will not !"He nodded"

Be alright ! Though you feel lonely

Enjoy your loneliness " she uttered"

I would have...

If I didn't know you" He corrected"

# Mind Vs Heart

*2017-08-22*

"You don't really care for it"?

"Don't you"?

Nope... But something is bothering

I feel emptied and worried

Let it go... There is always an other chance

In fact this was not your cup of tea

I knew... Still am not able to accept

Will I face a similar problem again?

Well... Future is unpredictable

Still.. Everything happens for a reason right

"You never really worked for it"

" Don't you" ?

Yes.. But when I see others

I guess

I should have

Ridiculous ! When have you learnt to compare me with others?

Do you even know ?

Your own five fingers are different

So...what have you decided?

I don't know..

What does it even mean?

I am confident less...!!!

So what if you fail..

There is always an other chance

But what if am lazy...

Don't u even know

I wil never feel lazy when you do something which you love"

"Ok let's stop arguing...

I just need to rest" the brain demanded

"You are worrying for something which was not even your desire" the heart whispered

Then what shall I do...

"Do what your heart says" cos

Where is your heart is you are !!

# A child's cry

*2017-08-16*

It's horrible they fought and gone

It's even more horrible

My school bag weighed heavy

I noticed it was locked from outside

Yet I believed

It will be opened soon by them

I waited... I waited

The sun was preparing itself to go west

And I just wondered

Where I can take rest...

And now it's time for supper

Yet am standing all alone

Still believing the door will be opened soon

I saw a boy as of mine

Playing outside....

meanwhile being fed by his parents

And am standing all alone

Waiting for my parents...

Dark became darker leading to the darkest

I gathered my courage and went near them

And I asked..

"Can you give me some food? Am very hungry"

And I still remember ..

they were my life savour that moment

It was getting late....

When everyone went back to sleep

I went back to the process of waiting

And it was 3 A.M

I saw a light appealing towards me

I found it was my father...

I hugged him with all tears

And I asked him"why u didn't think of me"?

He said" I thought she would have"

Days rolled down...

Now I asked my mom recollecting everything

She said"I thought he would have"

Thus I said myself

"Both should have considered a child's cry"

# The unwanted revisit

*2017-07-14*

There was a weird pain

when her phone flashes his name

she thought its a revisit

her fingers confused her to text

her mind convinced her to read

and

her heart convicted her to give a rep(l)ay

Unlike her old days

she is strong today

"are u free today" he asked

only to share her body with him

She knew his need was pleasure

She knew her need was love

caught between pleasure and love

there was a concussion in her mind

slowly she replied

"why so?"

and she tasted her tears when it rolled deep down her lips

she grew....

more stronger

more brave

more confident

terminating her feelings

she cleared her fingers not to text

she convinced her mind not to bother

and

ultimately

she convicted her heart saying

after all..

He is an "unwanted visitor"

# It's not an Adieu

*2017-07-11*

And it happened
last night...

could be my other fault

even could be my other blunder

I uttered those words

"hope to see you again"

And it happened

today...

I met those eyes which never looked at me back

The heart which never loved me back

yet I knew I was strong

knowing the fact

It's not an Adieu

At some point...of course

It is an yes...

but only from the one who doesn't worth staying

At other point

understanding the fact

Adieu is to be received

from the one who is worthy of staying

and who is worthy of saying

now here both my heart and mind murmur

"Idiot ...why do you worry

when did she ever stay in your life

to bid adieu"

# Because she loved him

*2017-07-02*

She texted him first

only to confirm whether that was

"him"

He replied her in a second

confirming that it was just him

They continued their conversation

starting from texting till dating

They ate together

roamed together

And at last

slept together

Now she texted him again

only to confirm whether she is

his love?

He replied after a day

confirming that he needs sometime

she continued to ask reasons

she did her best

she stayed true

No matter...

The relationship continued

but only she loved him

only she longed for him

only she took him out

and only she paid the bills

Now she texted him again

only to confirm that still

she longs for him

He replied after a week

confirming that he needs to settle

she continued to wait

she did her best

she loved him truly

whatsoever...

The relationship continued

but only she waited

for all the seasons

only she could be patient

despite his injustice

years passed...

Now she texted him again

only to confirm that still she waits

he replied after a month

confirming that he needs to earn a lot

she continued to wait

wait...wait...wait for long years

many years passed..

now he texted her

only to confirm whether she still

thinks of him

He received a reply in a second

A text that confirms from her phone

of course she still waits

but not in this universe

# On the same date

*2017-07-02*

The calendar showed

It was 23 June

I know I went again

To recheck

I pulled my pal outside

only to confirm whether

that was "she"

yes...there she was

Looked more beautiful

A real beauty that consumed all

Beauty apps

I spoke

I chat

I laughed

just with her

only with her forgetting the

whole earth

I don't remember

When did I sleep

When did I wake up

when did I study

When did I eat

But I did remember

That she was always in my mind

Days passed

She didn't express

but I did

slowly and steadily

The calendar said

It was 8 august

And my mind was made up

for a proper proposal

And it happened...

Yes...many things happened

I was happened to see herself

Her real color

The color which rejected me

The color which made sure

"I was not the one"

The color which screwed me

with an attitude

Again...

Days passed yet

Mine was not

I spoke

I chat

I laughed

But not with her

And it happened again

"Hey, he has broken his head"

My friend screamed

People around were shocked

To see a person hurts himself

with a beer bottle

"Are you okay? are you mad?"

Another voice screamed

I slowly opened my eyes

I know I couldn't see

It was blur

Yet the date was clear

The calendar spoke

It was 23 June

# If u hate me

*2017-07-02*

If you hate me

Give me a second

See my eyes which directs you to my brain

Brain that always think about you

Go to my vocal and dig

since it always speak about you

Check my ears too because it always wanna hear you

And finally

Go to my heart which beats for you

Still its your choice

If you love me stay along with it

even then

wait

If u hate me

Give me a second

# Unconditional Love

*2017-06-29*

I was so mean

I now know, I was blind

Oh my beloved ! I

sincerely apologize for my overlook

I now know, I was blind

to notice your care

to notice your power

to notice your truth

and....finally

to notice you "yourself"

I was so stupid

to hurt someone like you

I was so unjust

to unsupport someone like you

Oh my beloved ! I

sincerely apologize for my overlook

For now I know

your will guides me

your plan protects me

and for ever...

you will never stop loving me

Now,

I do regret

I do repent

Because I know, I am not blind now

and

Because I came to know that

It was only me

who nailed you on the cross.

# Birthday

*2017-06-29*

Its not that everyday I wake up

like this...

Its not that everyday I pray

like this...

Its not that everyday I react

like this...

Its not that everyday I smile

like this...

Why this day is always special

Is it only for me ?

or

for others too

Whether I feel special

or this day makes me so

I know I can't be born again

Maybe....that's why

I come across a day like this...

To be born again

To smile again

To cry again

and...why not

ultimately

To live again

on this BIRTHDAY

# Expressive Eyes

*2017-06-28*

Yes it spoke to me a lot

Not your lips but

your eyes

when your palms hugged

when your shoulders embraced

your eyes spoke to me

its just seemed to be looking

yet my heart understood it's quest

your eyes conveyed too much

I wonder

Is that your powerful weapon

or

your worst weakness

whatever it could be...

It has the power

The power to convey anything

The power to share something

Even when your lips were zipped

your eyes never stopped conveying

and.....I wish

I could never stop receiving

Till the end.

# Reality

*2017-06-20*

---

And that moment

when tears keep rolling down

uncontrollably

wondering what could be the reason

sensing the fact

realizing the truth

life is after all not fair with everyone

To break the good hearted

To please the fake

To serve the undeserved

To punish the deserved

wish everything has a reason

Atleast then...

ultimately

one gets a reason

to stay alive

# Society

*2017-06-19*

There  he stands

someone who prefers silence....

people wondered how one could

always prefer being silent!!!

some said his shyness stops him...

Many murmured he must be reserved ..

above lines only depicted him but her words

just describes him...

There she enters....

her eyes glanced at him still she kept moving...

slowly her diary spoke about him...

"He is neither shy nor reserved

he is someone who understood the society

society which runs behind mere imitations

which lack true freedom

society which loves to wear masks

rather than real face

he became interesting not because he is silent

but

because society made him so"

ultimately ...

she penned about the real tears in a fake chortle

# I don't know

*2017-06-14*

I don't know

I don't remember exactly

I was hurt

I was humiliated

I was put into pleasure but

mixed with pain

I don't know why I even bore all that

I don't know to explain explicitly

At times...

I wonder why I don't know

May be both my heart and mind

Don't know

That.....after all

It loves you unconditionally <3

# Obsession

*2017-05-30*

It may sound weird

But truly there is none

I do wonder

Why its always you

Both in my heart and mind

But truly there is none

Either its a curse or a prayer

Either to do or to die

It should be only for you

Either its a fight or a hug

Either its a pain or pleasure

It should be only from you

What should i call this ?

Madness ? Love? Addiction ?

Well.. the best name is

" obsession "

Very much obsessed...

That I end up in forgetting myself

Obsessed to talk with you

Though there is no content

Obsessed to do anything for you

Though not necessary

Obsessed to live for you

Though not sure about the destiny

Where this obsession would lead to....?

I wish it could lead your heart towards mine

So much so that

Both will get obsessed with no objection .

# Being bewildered

*2017-05-27*

And that's the time

My heart beat fast

Where it couldn't hear

Anyone's words

When it couldn't understand

Anyone's thoughts

It's not just the people

But the situation

Made it crunch

Split it hard

Finally

Broken into pieces.

It's not pain

It's not hurt

More cruelest than that

Yes...

It's called "confusion "

Where situation teaches you

the worst

To become the best

Still..." The confusion "

Makes you mourn

Breaks you hard

And leave you undecided .

# Positive Thoughts

*2017-05-11*

No reply from him

No response from others

No answer from your own heart

When you feel

" there is no bond"

When you realize

"Nothing is permanent "

When you understand

" worries don't change anything"

When you lose yourself

In unwanted thoughts

In unnecessary confusions

A single voice comes out

Saying

In fact singing....

Which could b heard only by you

Making you to understand

Life is worth the living

When

You have positive thoughts

# Footboard Journey

*2017-05-03*

I stand on the footboard

Where people step in

From outside

To inside

For the pursuance of journey

And

I stand either inside

Or outside but on the footboard

Realizing... The fact

"What is meant for U is only for you"

Journeying with my own thoughts

Came to know....The

World outside me

Thoughts inside me

And

Desire within me

Finally got the conclusion

I know am standing on the footboard

But standing independently

very much clear about the fact that

My mind is blank and free

It is so much unoccupied that

finally I end up falling in love

With my own life .

To learn again

To enjoy again

Ultimately

To live again

# Memory

*2017-04-21*

Never moved off...

stored inside me...

saved within me...

It was apt in my eyes...

It was unfaded in my heart...

still wondering...

whether it will fade away

Then..it just striked

both my heart and mind

of course....it won't

because....

Its the memory given by you <3

# Self-Confidence

*2017-04-19*

When did you lose?And where it is?Let you go and search Not on the streets...Not on your bags...Not among your palsNot among your foesThen where?Its just in..."you"I suppose you must listento your mindI guess you must hear your own beatprobably you will understandthat lies only in youNothing but yourCONFIDENCEhenceforth search in yougrab it closestrengthen it biggerand....neverdare to lose?

# What do i call this ??

*2017-04-15*

I think my heart skipped a beat
Every second you moved closer....
The beautiful smile on your face
The innocent look in your eyes
Nothing more could mesmerize me...
It's very hard to forget my first walk with you
I will really cherish those moments
I never dreamt of this day
It was many days my eyes searched you
I never dreamt it would meet you today
It was many days I longed to talk to you
I didn't get a clue that it would happen today
I have no name to call this relationship
But all I wish for....
Just you

# Twenty 7

*2017-04-06*

Its ' twenty 7

Yes... it's the date

In the midst of darkness

With the help of serial lights

Just saw him .

Texted to confirm whether it was him

And the reply was " yes"

Continued with the chats, despite

There was only twenty 7 foot distant

We spoke

We shared

We greeted

We laughed, together through text

But

Never knew it would end

Never knew it had a full stop

Never knew, he was not a person

Rather my emotion

Never knew his absence would darken my world

Never knew, he would be my priority

To him.. It's the situation

For me... It's the destiny

To him.. It's just the moment

For me... it's the beginning of my life

But now.. whose fault ?

His? Or God's?

Ultimately a soul suffers at the end

Longing for the twenty 7 again.

# Insecureness

*2017-04-04*

This is what i have

Both in my mind and in my heart

Whenever he smiles at her

What am feeling now?

Whenever he stands beside her

How should i name it?

The heart longs for him though

The mind knows the truth

When nothing happened bad

How come things go worse?

It's just the pain

A feel that overwhelms my heart

After all, it's just the feel

A feel that dumbs my mind

Wish i could be his need

Longing to be his, which

Probably could not

Wish he could smile at me

Wish he could walk with me

Could have born as her

I wish.....I

Atleast to have smiled at him back

# Her unspoken words

*2017-03-09*

Her unspoken words

There she stands...
Neither in the centre nor in the corner
Holding back her words
Something stops her....
Maybe her pain or maybe her ecstasy
No matter what it is !
All that matters were
HER UNSPOKEN WORDS
The words which have so much to convey
The words which have so much to confirm
Wandering to wait for her talk
In silence, I stand for her
Neither in the centre nor in the corner
Waiting.... til my mind gets perplexed
Then....
Somewhere something strikes..
" be as u are " chides my heart
"She never speaks" instructs my mind
To whom should i listen...
Mind ? Heart? And
What should i decide
Well.... Atlast I do realize
The decision decides who I'm
Who I am ultimately
Just for her

# His Voice

*2017-02-20*

---

And i saw HIM today
I knew my heart skipped a beat
I saw the love of my life
The love which never reciprocated
I knew i got goosebumps
When he started singing..
I knew a drop of tears kissed my cheeks
When my ears listened to that nightingale
The voice which has told my name
The voice which has mesmerized me
Wish i could go and talk to him
I knew my eyes didn't stop looking at him
I knew even my legs followed him
Waiting jus to hear his voice only for me

# It Hurts

*2016-07-08*

Never thought it would end up like this

Were you bored of me?

What's the possibility of me becoming yours?

You told "am yours" but where did you go now?

I still wonder what's my blessed mistake?

I was true both physically and mentally

But you were least bothered about me

I wish I could never see you again

or else I am damn sure

I will fall for you again

What is blocking you?

Why no texts? Why no calls?

Don't you know am still longing for you

How long am suppossed to wait for you

Should I call myself a stupid for loving you

Or should I be proud of myself for loving such a you

I still wonder why our story is incomplete !

Did you think of me at least when you hear my name?

Wish I could go back to the very first day I saw you

Would better ask you an other chance

So that I can surely love you right </3

# Its Just You

*2016-06-10*

I guess...

You are someone I need

someone I adore

For someone I grow crazy

For someone I forget myself

And now you are someone

I like to spend rest of my life

Now I do find my happiness in you

Nothing more could mesmerize me

than your look

Nothing more could comfort me

than your shoulders

Nothing more could support me

than your hug

My lips make a curve when my eyes

see your face

Your hands are something I wanna hold

Your hairs are something I wanna play

Your lips are something I wanna taste

Its not just enough

This whole life is not enough

Now i go out of words

But all I can say is a three letter word

" Be With Me"

# Clueless Life

*2016-05-21*

Born and will die someday

Whose in between?

God

Parents

Friends

Neighbors

Enemies

Cheaters

What's in between?

Friendship

Love

Sex

Lust

Job

Money

And in the end

Death

And in the end

Meaningless life

ultimately

Clueless life

Clueless of why we born

Clueless of why we earn

Clueless of why we spend

Clueless of why we love

Clueless of why we lose

And in the end

Clueless of why we exist

Sad and Confused

Sad but true

# The Incomplete Story

*2016-04-09*

Why does things never change?

In our case

Is the fault mine ?

Well...neither mine nor yours

maybe..its the situation

maybe...its our destiny

to be more accurate..

its MY destiny

its you who made my heart to jump

its you who made my cheeks to blush

its you with whom i loved to hold hands

and now that..love is gone

Now its you..

who is making me to shed tears

who is making me to kindle memories

who is making my heart to bleed

and ultimately

who is making me to write something like this..

I may not be tired of waiting

certainly..

Am so much tired of expecting

it was only hurt that i received

whenever i expected from you..

you changed so much

Dear ! you shouldn't have

Could i rewind the time

can we fall once again?

And this time sure i will never let you go

i would make you to stay...

but still..

what i will do..?

I will let you go

when you decide not to stay...

Its painful to live just with your memories

Its even more painful to live with you as a stranger

Its not paining to keep missing you

Its actually paining when you don't mind that

Thus

Let me move..

Let our story be incomplete

# My Sweet ear phones

*2016-04-02*

I just wonder..

Do i walk or fly?

I can see everything around me

yet can't really make sense of it..

I know someone is trying to make sense

But all i could see is just a lip movement

I do see people fighting out loud on streets..

I do see people crying out loud in chapels..

I do see people laughing out loud in cafe shops..

But all I could see is just their body language

well...where i am ?

I know my head is not in control

y its moving here and there..

I too know my toe is being moved..

stop...wait a minute

I could sense someone is pushing

me from behind

"what are you doing" he asked

oh..then i just realized

"well...am just wit my earphones on"

# Isn't you? Isn't you?

*2016-03-29*

D 1 who always complemented me...

D 1 who always made me laugh...

D 1 who always smiled at me..

now i do search...

my own smile within me

now i do find..

my own tears on my eyes

now i do grumble..

my own conscience cheats me

well..! lemme say the truth

its not tat i miss you

its juz tat i miss myself

because...it took so long to realize

i have always found me in U

you made me to realize

once lost is lost forever

stilll

I never want tat to happen

be with me again..

make me smile again..

because !

i have fallen in love with you all again

so despeartely <3<3<3

# Weeping of a Vagrant

*2016-03-29*

Weeping of a Vagrant

And I stand in the center or middle
Sometimes in front...
Always longing for something ?
Yet goes disappointed..
My needs are not written
My wants are not hidden
I swallow what you give me
I sleep when I find emptied..
I pray ! I cry and ultimately
I beg...
Not to Christ or Allah but
To You
Comment on it! A business
Comment on it! A robbery
But truly its just "begging "
My palms are visible for your eyes
Still the tears behind my eyes are always invisible
To anyone... in this world
I beg not for food but for mercy
I find it very rare among you
To anyone... in this world
Be born wit humanity more than humans